A DELL COMIC

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JULY

10¢

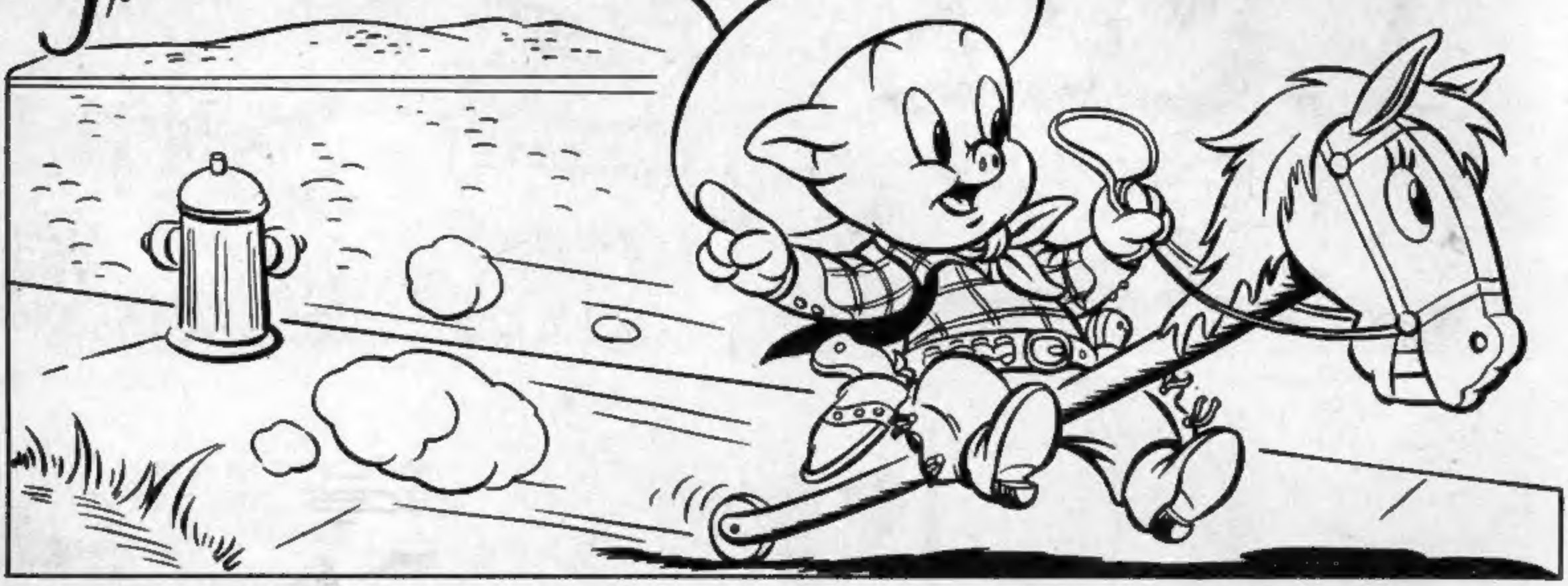
LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES

SOAP

52 pages ALL COMICS!

The BRAVE BANDIT



"Bang! Bang!"

Cicero Pig, dressed in a brand-new cowboy outfit, was pretending to be fighting off a band of savage Indians.

"Aha!" he shouted. "Take that, you varmints!"

At that moment, his cousin, Petunia Pig, came out on the back porch.

"Bang!" yelled Cicero, leveling his little toy gun at her.

Petunia smiled and came down the steps.

"Gee whizz, Petunia," grumbled Cicero. "You gotta drop dead. You're shot."

"I'm sorry, Cicero," said Petunia, "but I haven't time for games just now. Be a good boy and run down to the market for me. We need a loaf of whole wheat bread for supper." She held out a fifty cent piece.

"I'm not a good boy!" Cicero sounded insulted. "I'm Prairie Pete, the bandit! An' I'm tough! See?" He brandished his toy gun threateningly.

"All right, Prairie Pete," Petunia giggled. "Shoot your way into the market, throw this gold dust on the counter, and demand a loaf of bread. But hurry! It's almost closing time."

Cicero took the fifty cent piece and raced for the front yard where his broomstick horse, Thunderbolt, was waiting. Mounting his trusty steed, he galloped away down the street.

"Ya-hoo! Yip-p-p-ee!" he yelled, above the clatter of the broomstick on the cement sidewalk.

He pulled up in front of the market and propped Thunderbolt against the side of the building. With drawn gun, he tiptoed inside and peered around the soft drink container at Mister Pointer, the proprietor.

There were no customers in the market. Mister Pointer was standing at the cash register, back of the counter, checking the day's receipts. His back was toward Cicero.

Cicero slipped behind a pile of canned goods. Crouching low, he made his way along the counter. When he was directly behind Mister Pointer, he straightened up and shouted, "Reach! Grab the sky, you tenderfoot!"

Taken by surprise, Mister Pointer leaped into the air with a shriek. The coins he was holding flew in all directions.

"Jumpin' jehoshaphat!" he cried when he recognized Cicero. "What are you tryin' to do, Cicero, scare the livin' daylights out o' me?"

(Continued on inside back cover)

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT—

BUGS BUNNY

Ask us for a FREE DEMONSTRATION OF THE "LITTLE SNAZZY TOASTER!"

HMMM! DON'T KEER IF I DO!

I'LL JUST TAKE 'EM UP ON THAT!

THE "LITTLE SNAZZY" IS SO **SPEEDY!** I SIMPLY INSERT TWO PIECES OF BREAD, THUSLY!

THEN, IN THE TWINKLING OF YOUR LITTLE PINK NOSE...

BLONK!

AND THERE GOES THE OTHER PIECE! DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH *ENTHUSIASM* IN A TOASTER?

SPRONG!

NEVER, DOC... NEVER!

THANKS FER TH' DEMONSTRATION— AND 'SPECIALLY FER TH' TOAST! BE SEEIN' YA, DOC!

NOW ALL I LACKS TO HAVE "QUAIL ON TOAST," IS TH' *QUAIL!*

L+H. 105-507

BUT THAT'LL BE A *CINCH!* TH' WOODS ARE FULL OF 'EM!

SPEAKIN' OF **QUAILS**... YUM, YUM, YUMMY, AN' A COUPLA DROOLS!

EASY DOES IT!

OH, SO YER GONNA BE **COY**, EH?

DON'T THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE BY SCOOTIN' IN THAT BRIAR PATCH! I'LL GETCHA!

OH, NO, YOU WON'T!

DIDN'T YOU SEE THAT *SIGN*?

SURE, BUT I DON'T READ BIG READIN' WORDS LIKE THAT!

BIRD SANCTUARY

EH-H... WHAZZIT MEAN, DOC?

A *BIRD SANCTUARY* IS A PLACE WHERE THE BIRDS ARE *SAFE!*

NOBODY IS ALLOWED TO BOTHER THEM WHEN THEY'RE WITHIN THE BOUNDARY OF THE BIRD SANCTUARY! *UNDERSTAND?*

LEADER

YES, SIR! AND THANKS, DOC! YA GAVE ME A *GREAT IDEA!*

TWO CAN PLAY THAT GAME!

WHAT'S SAUCE FER TH' QUAILS, IS SAUCE FER US RABBITS, TOO!

RABBit SANCTuaRy!

PoSitootly NO RABBit HUNTing ALLOWED IN HERE!

THAT'S THAT! NOW TO GET ME SOME REAL FIRST-CLASS SHUT-EYE...

WITHOUT HAVIN' A WORRY IN TH' WORLD ABOUT THEM FIENDS, TH' RABBIT HUNTERS!

THAR'S A *RABBIT* HEREABOUTS! AH FEELS IT IN M'BONES! I'LL FIND HIM TOO, I WILL, I WILL!

BANG! BANG!

EEK! WHAZZAT?

COULDN'T BE ANYONE AFTER ***ME!*** I'M PERFECTLY SAFE HERE, INSIDE MY RABBIT SANK-CHOO-ARY!

OR AM I?

AH HAH! YOU'RE JUST TH' CRITTER AH BEEN LOOKIN' FOR!

WAIT! STOP!

NO, THANKS! MAMMY BUNNY TOLD ME NEVER TO CHIT-CHAT WITH STRANGERS!

ESPECIALLY WITH STRANGERS THAT HAS BLOW-UPPY, BANG-BANG GUNS!

WAIT, BUGS, WAIT!

BUGS?! WHY TH' VILLYUN EVEN KNOWS MY NAME! WHO COULD IT BE?

IT'S A CINCH ***I*** DON'T KNOW ANYBODY WHAT WEARS TALL SILK HATS!

BOOM!

BONK!

DAG-NAB IT! 'PEARS AS HOW HE GOT AWAY!

AWK! TH' JIG'S UP!

OKAY, OKAY! SHOOT IF YOU MUST, THIS POOR DEFENSELESS BUNNY! BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YA! YOU'LL **HATE** YOURSELF IN TH' MORNING!

CUT OUT YER BELLOWIN'! AH AIN'T AIMIN' TO **SHOOT** YUH, BUGS!

WHY... IT'S...

IT'S MY OL' PAL, SCUTTLEBUTT SAM, TH' PIRATE!

FORMER PIRATE, BUGS!

I DIDN'T RECKERNIZE YOU IN YOUR FANCY DUDS!

AH'VE GIVEN UP PIRATIN'! AH'M NOW A RESPECTABLE BIG BUSINESS MAN!

SORRY I SKEERED YOU, BUGS! AH ONLY BRUNG M'GUN ALONG TO SHOOT **FLIES** WITH! YOU KNOW HOW AH HATES THEM VARMINTS!

HEH, HEH!

I'M SURE RELIEVED TO KNOW YOU AIN'T **HUNTING RABBITS**, DOC!

AH **AM** HUNTIN' EM, ALL RIGHT, BUT NOT **SHOOTIN'** 'EM!

I DON'T GET IT, DOC!

LIKE AH SAID, BUGS... AH'M IN BUSINESS NOW! AH BOUGHT A FACTORY THAT MAKES **ANIMAL COOKIES!** AND THAT'S WHERE **YOU** COME IN!

ANIMAL COOKIES

YIPPEE! I'LL BET YOU WANT ME TO BE YOUR OFFICIAL TASTER... EH, DOC? I'LL DO IT!

NO, NO, BUGS! NUTHIN' LIKE THAT!

LOOK— THIS IS ONE OF OUR COOKIES! IT'S SUPPOSED TO LOOK LIKE A RABBIT!

HMM!

DON'T LOOK LIKE A RABBIT TO ME!

THAT'S JEST M'POINT! AH KNOW IT DOESN'T, AND AH AIMS T'DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT IT!

AH'VE HIRED AN ARTIST TO DRAW NEW MODELS FOR M'ANIMAL COOKIES! AH'LL NEED A RABBIT TO POSE, AN'...

I'M YER BUNNY, DOC! WHEN DO I START POSIN'?

TOMORROW MORNIN'! AH JUST KNEW YOU'D HELP ME OUT, BUGS! THANKEE!

THAT NIGHT...

SHH!

?

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

QUIET PLIZ! ARTIST'Z MODEL AT REST MUST HAVE HIS BEAUTY SLEEP!

SHH!

MORNING...

WHAT? YOU...! AN ARTIST'S MODEL FOR 'ANIMAL COOKIES?

RIGHT, DOC! I'LL SOON BE FAMOUS!

THINK OF IT! EVERY TIME TH' KIDDIES REACH FOR A BUNNY COOKIE, THERE I'LL BE... STARIN' 'EM IN TH' FACE!

HOW WEVOLTING! IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE THEM LOSE THEIR APPETITES!

SORE-HEAD!

OH, WELL... I'D BETTER GET ALONG! WOULDN'T WANTA BE LATE ON MY FIRST DAY OF POSIN'!

HERE I AM, DOC!

SAM'S ANIMAL COOKIE CO.

FINE! THE ARTIST IS READY FOR YUH, BUGS! GO RIGHT IN!

Y'MEAN... YOU'RE TH' ARTIST?

S-SURE, BUGS! D-DIDN'T YOU KNOW I T-TOOK A CORRESPONDENCE COURSE IN ART?

I JUST HOPE YOU CAN DO ME JUSTICE, PORKY!

G-GO ON, BUGS! GET ON THE M-MODEL STAND! I'LL MAKE A B-BUNCH OF QUICK SKETCHES FIRST!

RIGHTO, PAL!

WE'LL GET SOME REAL CLASSY ART IN THESE ANIMULE COOKIES!

HOW'S *THIS* FER "TH' THINKER"?

N-NOT SO G-GOOD, BUGS! B-BETTER TRY ANOTHER POSE!

OKAY... WE'LL CALL THIS ONE "SEPTEMBER MORN"!

SEPTEMBER

					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

N-NO, BUGS!

THEN HOW'S *THIS* FOR "WHISTLER'S MUDDER"?

OR MAYBE "*BLUE BOY*"?

BLUE PAINT

WHOOPS! HOPE I DIDN'T GET ANY ON YA!

!

AN HOUR LATER...

AH CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE TH' NEW RABBIT COOKIE PORKY IS DESIGNIN'!

AFTER AH PICK OUT TH' BEST SKETCH, AH'LL HAVE COOKIE MOULDS MADE, AND WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, NEW MODEL RABBIT COOKIES WILL BE ON TH' MARKET!

H-HERE THEY ARE, S-SIR!

QUICK! LET ME HAVE THEM, M'BOY!

WHY... THESE... THESE...

I TOLD B-BUGS I WAS AFRAID YOU'D H-HIT THE C-CEILING WHEN YOU SAW THEM!

BONK!

WHAR IS THAT CONFOUNDED HARE? I'LL... I'LL...

YOU D-DON'T LIKE MY S-SKETCHES?

TH' *SKETCHES* ARE ALL RIGHT,... IT'S TH' *POSES* THAT'RE WRONG! ALL AH WANTED THAT RABBIT T'DO WAS MERELY **LOOK**. *LIKE A RABBIT!*

AN' WHAT'D HE DO? HE POSED AS ***EVERYTHING ELSE BUT*** A RABBIT!

WHAR *IS* TH' VARMINT?

HE WENT OUT, S-SIR! S-SAID HE NEEDED S-SOME RECREATION!

YES, INDEEDY! US ARTIST'S MODELS NEEDS RELAXIN' AFTER OUR GRUELLIN' TASKS OF TH' DAY!

CITY PARK

L. ✦ M. ✦ 105 - 507 (9)

BETTER NOT EAT TOO MANY ANIMULE COOKIES, EITHER! US MODELS HAS GOTTA WATCH OUR SYLPH-LIKE FIGGERS!

ZOO

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHIN' AT? I AM SO AN ARTIST'S MODEL!

HA! HA! HA!

OOPS! GUESS HE DIDN'T MEAN NOTHIN' PERSONAL BY IT! HE'S ONE OF THEM LAUGHIN' HYENAS!

HA! HA!

HYENA

SAY! HE'D MAKE A SPIFFY MODEL! BE DIFFERENT, TOO! I NEVER SAW A LAUGHIN' HYENA ANIMULE COOKIE!

I'LL BORROW "LAUGHIN' BOY" FOR TH' AFTERNOON, SO'S PORKY CAN DRAW HIM!

THAT'S A MIGHTY HANDSOME GI-RAFFE! MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE HIM ALONG, TOO!

TH' ELEPHANT LOOKS SORTA LONESOME-LIKE! GUESS I'LL INVITE HIM! THEY CAN ALWAYS USE A NEW ELEPHANT MODEL FER ANIMULE COOKIES!

TH' MORE, TH' MERRIER, I ALLUS SAYS!

YES, SIREE! OL' SAM WILL BE ETERNALLY GRATEFUL TO ME FER THIS! THESE FELLERS' WILL MAKE MIGHTY SPIFFY-LOOKIN' CRACKERS!

YOU FELLERS CAN WAIT IN HERE, WHILE I BREAKS TH' GOOD NEWS TO HIM!

WAREHOUSE

HIYA, DOC! GOT GREAT NEWS...

SO **THAR** YE BE, YOU NO-GOOD BUNNY!

B-BUGS, H-HE DIDN'T LIKE OUR S-SKETCHES!

DIDN'T, EH?

NO, AH DIDN'T!

R-RING!

HULLO, HULLO!... WHO?... YOU SAY YER CALLIN' FROM TH' **WAREHOUSE**??...

WHAT?

THAR'S AN' **ELEPHANT** WALLERIN' IN TH' FLOUR BINS??... AND A **HIPPO** EATIN' UP ALL OUR SUGAR?...

AND A *HYENA* SWIMMING IN TH' VANILLA VAT?? *EGADS!* *AH'M RUINED!!* WHO DID THIS TO ME? *WHO?*

I'LL GO! I CAN TAKE A *HINT* WHEN I AIN'T WANTED!

GIT!

...AND AH NEVAH WANT TO SEE THAT **SILLY FACE** AROUND HERE AGAIN!

SILLY FACE? BY JINKY! I GOT A GREAT IDEE! AH'M RUINED IN TH' ANIMAL COOKIE BUSINESS, SO AH'LL CONVERT M'FACTORY TO *ANOTHER KINDA BUSINESS!*

?

BUGS, OL' FRIEND! AH NEED YOU! COME BACK AND **POSE** JUST *ONCE MORE!*

WELL-LL...

PLEASE! ALL YUH GOTTA DO IS JUST *LOOK* LIKE YER *NATCHURL SELF!*

VERY WELL,.. SINCE YOU *INSIST!...*

SAM'S FUNNY FALSE FACE CO.

BE THE LAUGH OF THE PARTY WITH OUR BUNNY FACE MASK!

GET A BUNNY FACE MASK!

SCARE YOUR FRIENDS WITH A BUNNY FACE!

H-HOLD THAT P-POSE, BUGS!

MORTIFYIN'... THAT'S WHAT IT IS... *MORTIFYIN'!*

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. *present*

SNIFFLES and Mary Jane

WHAT'S THAT, MARY JANE?

AN ANTIQUE HURRICANE LAMP, SNIFFLES! MY UNCLE SENT IT TO ME! HE'S CAPTAIN OF A FISHING BOAT!

SAY, LET'S PRETEND **WE'RE** ON A FISHING BOAT! YOU CAN HANG THE LAMP ON THAT CHAIR AN'...

WONDERFUL!

OH, LOOK, SNIFFLES!

IT'S TURNING INTO A REAL BOAT! QUICK, MARY JANE, MAKE YOURSELF SMALL!

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

C'MON, MARY JANE! LET'S CLIMB ABOARD!

I CAN'T CLIMB VERY FAST!

OH, LOOK, SNIFFLES! WE'RE **REALLY** ON AN OCEAN!

YOU'RE TELLING **ME!**

YIPE!

BLAST ME BARNACLES! STOWAWAYS!

OHHH!

ULP

YE LOOK LIKE A PAIR O' DROWNED KITTENS! BUT OL' SALTY'LL HAVE YE DRIED OUT IN A JIFFY!

STAND IN FRONT O' THIS LAMP! 'TIS HOT...SO MIND YE DON'T TOUCH IT!

WE'LL BE C-CAREFUL, SALTY!

ISN'T THIS EXCITING, SNIFFLES?

YEAH, BUT I'D LIKE TO BE OUT ON DECK!

I'M ALL DRY, SNIFFLES!

ME, TOO! LET'S GO!

WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT, SALTY?

WE'RE DOCKIN'! STAND BY TO GO ASHORE!

OH, A LITTLE VILLAGE!

AYE! 'TIS PRIDE'S COVE!

OH, SNIFFLES! WHAT A FASCINATING PLACE! LET'S GO IN AND LOOK AROUND!

FISHING SUPPLIES

OKAY! BUT IT SURE SMELLS FISHY!

I TELL YE, PETER, I'VE NO MORE PIECES O' FISH NET TO GIVE YE! NOW RUN ALONG!

NO CREDI

NOW THEN, WHAT WILL YE HAVE? FISH NETS? BAIT? SOU'WESTERS?

WE'RE NOT SHOPPING, SIR...JUST SIGHT-SEEING!

AN' I'D RATHER DO **MY** SEEIN' IN THE FRESH AIR! COME ON, MARY JANE! MAYBE PETER'LL SHOW US AROUND!

THAT'S A SUPER IDEA!

PETER! WAIT!

?

HELLO! I'M MARY JANE AND HE'S SNIFFLES! WILL YOU SHOW US AROUND PRIDE'S COVE?

I'D LIKE TO, BUT I MUST FIND A FISH NET BEFORE SUNDOWN...

...OR I CAN'T CATCH ANY CRABS TO SELL! AND THEN MY GRANDMOTHER AND I WILL HAVE NO MONEY!

WHY CAN'T YOU GO OUT WITH THE MEN ON THE FISHIN' BOAT?

THEY SAY I'M TOO YOUNG! THEY WON'T TAKE ME!

AND IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE SEA FOLK...

THE **SEA FOLK**? WHO ARE THEY?

OH, I CAN'T TELL YOU **HERE**! BUT COME! HELP ME FIND A FISH NET, AND I'LL TAKE YOU TO MEET THEM!

...ONLY YOU MUST PROMISE NEVER TO SPEAK OF THE MEETING TO **ANYONE**!

WE PROMISE!

A SHORT TIME LATER...

I GUESS YOU'RE OUT O' LUCK, PETER!

ALACKADAY! HOW CAN I CATCH ANY CRABS?

LOOK, BOYS! ISN'T THAT A FISH NET CAUGHT ON THAT ROCK?

INDEED IT IS, MARY JANE! I'LL GO AND GET IT!

I CAN MAKE A SPLENDID CRAB NET OUT OF THIS!

WE'LL HELP YOU!

HURRY! WE MUST BE AT GHOST ROCK BY SUNSET!

GH-GHOST ROCK? ARE THE SEA FOLK **GHOSTS**?

YOU'LL SEE! COME! WE'LL ROW DOWN THE BAY!

BUT WHERE'S YOUR BOAT?

HERE! HIDDEN AMONG THESE ROCKS!

QUICK! BEFORE SOMEONE SPIES US!

IS IT VERY FAR TO GHOST ROCK, PETER?

NO! JUST TO THAT LEDGE OVER THERE IN THE COVE!

JEEPERS! IT'S SURE **SPOOKY** IN HERE!

WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO SECRET ABOUT EVERYTHING, PETER?

BECAUSE I'D BE THROWN IN **PRISON**, IF ANYONE FOUND OUT I WAS FRIENDS WITH THE SEA FOLK!

WHY? ARE THEY BAD?

OH, NO! BUT THEY'RE FAIRIES! AND THE VILLAGERS DON'T BELIEVE IN THEM...

...AND THEY'D CALL ME A WITCH IF THEY KNEW I DID!

THEN THEY'D CALL **ME** ONE, TOO, BECAUSE I BELIEVE IN FAIRIES!

THAT'S GOOD! FOR OTHERWISE YOU'D NEVER BE ABLE TO SEE THE SEA FOLK! QUIET NOW! I'LL CALL THEM!

GEE WHIZ! I'M ALL GOOSE BUMPS!

HOO...WOOH!

GREETINGS, PETER!

HELLO, SEA FOLK! COME UP AND MEET MY FRIENDS, MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES!

I'M **VERY** PLEASED TO MEET YOU, KING HOOWOOH!

AND I AM DELIGHTED TO MEET **YOU**, FAIR MAID!

YOUR FRIENDS ARE CHARMING, PETER! BUT THE SUN HAS SET! WE MUST TO BUSINESS, EH?

IF YOU'LL BE SO KIND, GOOD HOOWOOH!

COME FORTH, OH, FOLK OF THE SEA!

TAKE THE LAD'S NET AND FILL IT WITH CRABS!

OH, DEAR! I WISH WE COULD WATCH THEM!

YOU MAY, MARY JANE! LOOK! THIS MAGIC LAMP WILL HELP YOU TO SEE THEM WORKING!

GEE! THIS IS EXCITING!

INTO THE NET, YOU LAGGARDS!

OH, THANK YOU, MY FRIENDS!

FROM SUNRISE TO SUNSET, WE DANCE AND WE SING! AND FROM THE BLUE WATERS OUR OFFERINGS BRING, TO MORTALS WHOSE HEARTS ARE AS GAY AS OUR OWN!

WHO...

QUIET!

FOOTSTEPS!

SOMEONE WALKS ABOVE ON GHOST ROCK! INTO THE SEA, MY PEOPLE!

IS SOMEBODY DOWN THERE?

IT'S **LEN BYE**! INTO THE CAVE, QUICKLY! IF HE SPIES ME, MY FATE IS SEALED!

A LIGHT! THAT'S ODD! I'D BEST INVESTIGATE!

A NET FILLED WITH CRABS! AND A HANDSOME LAMP! TRULY, I AM IN LUCK!

OOF!

PETER! WHY CAN'T HE PICK UP THE LAMP?

BECAUSE IT'S **MAGIC**! NO ONE BUT HOOWOOH CAN LIFT IT, OR PUT IT OUT!

IT'S H-HAUNTED!

HR-RMPF!

EEK! A WATER W-WITCH!

OH, I KNEW HOOWOOH WOULD SAVE ME! BUT WE MUST HURRY BACK TO THE VILLAGE BEFORE LEN RAISES AN ALARM!

FEW MINUTES LATER...

WHAT'S HAPPENING ON THE WHARF?

YOUR SHIP'S PREPARING TO WEIGH ANCHOR!

THAT MEANS SNIFFLES AND I MUST LEAVE! WE'VE HAD A THRILLING TIME, PETER!

SO HAVE I! COME AGAIN, MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES!

I'M SURE THAT ANTIQUE LAMP WOULD TELL AN INTERESTING STORY, IF IT COULD TALK!

IT JUST TOLD ME ONE OF THE MOST EXCITING STORIES IN THE WORLD, MOTHER!

The End

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT—

PORKY PIG

H-H-HELLO! YES, THIS IS PORKY P-PIG, THE "GHOST-BUSTER"!

WH-WHERE?..... OKAY, I'LL BE RIGHT OVER! G-G'BYE!

I'LL TAKE A R-RAIN CHECK ON THAT DINNER, PETUNIA! I JUST GOT AN *EMERGENCY* CALL! THANKS, JUST TH' S-SAME!

YOU AND YOUR OLD GHOSTS! WHY CAN'T YOU GET INTO A *RESPECTABLE* LINE OF WORK... ..LIKE SODA JERKING... OR BELL-HOPPING?

S-SOMEBODY'S GOT TO HELP THESE POOR P-PEOPLE WHO *THINK* THEY HAVE *GHOSTS* IN THEIR H-H-HOUSES!

WE KNOW THERE'RE NO S-S-SUCH *THINGS AS GHOSTS!*

YES! WE KNOW IT....

BUT ARE YOU SURE ALL THE *GHOSTS* KNOW IT?

N-NONSENSE, PETUNIA! SEE Y-Y-YOU LATER!

THERE'S ALWAYS S-S-SOME LOGICAL EXPLANATION F-FOR "GHOSTS"!

AN' IT'S M-MY BUSINESS TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS! S-S-SO FAR, I'VE NEVER M-MISSED!

IT'S P-PAID OFF PRETTY WELL, TOO! TH' PEOPLE ARE S-S-SO GRATEFUL THEY GIVE ME S-SWELL TIPS!

HMMM-M.....: M-MUST BE TH' JONESES' FARM HOUSE OVER TH-THERE!

N-NOTHING PARTICULARLY *CREEPY* ABOUT *THIS* P-P-PLACE ..... BUT THEN, LOOKS ARE S-SOMETIMES DECEIVING!

JONES

THANK GOODNESS, YOU'VE COME! *IT'S* OUT IN THE BARN AT THIS VERY MINUTE!

IT?

THE **GHOST**, OF COURSE! IT'S BEEN PROWLING OUR PLACE EVERY NIGHT FOR THE PAST WEEK!

MOOOOOOOOOO...

EEK! THERE IT IS AGAIN!

SAVE ME FROM THAT HORRIBLE GHOST!

B-BUT, LADY...

GHOSTS ARE S-SUPPOSED TO SAY "BOO"! THIS ONE S-SAID "MOO"! IT'S PROBABLY YOUR COW IN TH' B-BARN!

COW? COW? OF COURSE! THAT MUST BE IT! IN FACT, I'D BE POSITIVE OF IT, IF IT WASN'T FOR ONE THING!

WHAT'S THAT, L-LADY?

WE DON'T HAVE A COW!

LATER...

G-GUESS I CAN STRIKE TH' COW OFF MY L-L-LIST OF "SUSPECTS"!

B-BUT, WHATEVER IT TURNS OUT TO BE, IT'LL PROBABLY B-BE JUST AS SILLY!

TH' F-FACT REMAINS.... ..THERE'S JUST NO S-SUCH THING AS A GHOST!

B-BUT TO SATISFY MISSUS JONES, I'LL HAVE A GOOD LOOK AROUND TH' B-B-BARN!

IT'S A CINCH THERE'S N-NOTHIN' DOWN HERE!

I'D BETTER L-LOOK IN THE HAYLOFT, T-TOO!

N-NOPE! NOTHIN' HERE, EITHER!

CRASH!

OOPS! S-SOMEBODY KNOCKED TH' LADDER D-DOWN!

B-B-BUT THERE'S NOBODY DOWN THERE! M-MY FOOT MUST HAVE S-SLIPPED AND PUSHED IT D-DOWN!

M-MISSUS JONES! MISSUS JONES!

COMING, MISTER PIG! HAVE YOU CAUGHT THE GHOST?

N-NO, MA'AM! THERE'S NO GHOST HERE! B-BUT I WISH YOU'D PUT TH' LADDER B-BACK UP, SO I CAN GET D-D-D.....

EEEEEEK!

OMIGOSH! SHE F-FAINTED! I'D BETTER S-SLIDE DOWN THIS ROPE AN' BE *QUICK* ABOUT IT!

A FEW SECONDS LATER...

THERE...THERE.. ..YOU'RE ALL R-R-RIGHT NOW!

I TELL YOU *I SAW IT!* HE WAS STANDING RIGHT THERE!

Y-YOU'D BETTER GO BACK TO TH' HOUSE, MISSUS JONES!

THERE'S N-NOTHIN' TOO UNUSUAL ABOUT IT! LOTS OF F-FOLKS *IMAGINE* THEY S-SEE GHOSTS!

BAH! YOU SOUND JUST LIKE MY *HUSBAND!*

H-H-HUSBAND? YOU NEVER MENTIONED *HIM* BEFORE! WHERE IS *H-H-HE?*

HE WENT TO BED HOURS AGO! *HE* SAYS IT'S MY IMAGINATION, TOO! HE'LL NEVER HELP ME LOOK FOR GHOSTS! HE'S ALWAYS *TOO TIRED!*

HE WON'T LISTEN TO ME! HE JUST PULLS THE SHEET UP OVER HIS HEAD AND GOES TO SLEEP!

T-TELL ME...DOES HE ALWAYS GO TO SLEEP W-WITH HIS HEAD UNDER THE C-COVERS?

ER...YES!... ..WHY?

IT'S N-N-NO WONDER YOUR HUSBAND'S SO TIRED! H-HE **SLEEPWALKS** AT N-NIGHT!

MY **HUSBAND?!**

MOOOOOOVE OVER, DEAR ZZ-ZZZZ

AM I R-RIGHT?

HERBERT! YOU ....YOU **WORM!**

SCARE ME HALF OUT OF MY WITS, WILL YOU?

NOW, DOVEY....

HEH! HEH!

I'LL C-C-COLLECT MY FEE FOR "GHOST-BUSTIN'" IN TH' M-MORNING WHEN THEY'RE CALMER!

THAT'S TH' W-WAY IT IS WITH ALL GHOSTS! THERE'S N-NEVER ANY **REAL DANGER!**

DON'T BE TOO SURE, PORKY!

I G-GOT THROUGH A LOT SOONER'N I EXPECTED, S-SO....

I'M GLAD YOU'RE BACK, PORKY!

MISTER TIGHTWAD, THE BANKER, IS WAITING TO SEE YOU!

GOLLY! W-WONDER WHAT HE W-WANTS!

YOUR FAME AS A ....ER...A "GHOST-BUSTER" HAS SPREAD, PORKY! THE BANK NEEDS YOUR HELP DESPERATELY!

R-REALLY?

WE OWN AN **OLD HOUSE** ON THE EDGE OF TOWN, WHICH WE ARE UNABLE TO RENT BECAUSE OF ITS REPUTATION FOR BEING **HAUNTED!**

I KNOW THE ONE YOU M-M-MEAN, SIR! I'VE HEARD THOSE R-R-RUMORS, TOO!

THEN YOU'LL **DO** IT? YOU'LL....

NO! NO! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP **ME**!

THERE SEEMS TO BE AN **EPIDEMIC** OF GHOSTS TONIGHT!

WHAT'S Y-**YOUR** TROUBLE, MISTER?

MY NAME'S **GILTEDGE**! I OWN A PRIVATE PLANE, BUT I CAN'T GET A PILOT TO FLY IT, BECAUSE IT'S **HAUNTED**!

A **H-HAUNTED AIRPLANE**! M-MY! THAT **D-DOES** SOUND INTERESTING!

YOU CAN'T TAKE **BOTH** OUR CASES TONIGHT, YOUNG MAN! WHICH WILL IT BE?

YES!.... .. **WHICH?**

TH' H-HAUNTED PLANE FASCINATES ME! H-HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, MISTER TIGHTWAD!

COME! WE MUST HURRY!

DON'T YOU WORRY! IT WON'T TAKE PORKY LONG TO SOLVE A SIMPLE THING LIKE *THAT!*.....*THEN* HE'LL GET BUSY ON YOUR *HOUSE!*

CRASH!

OH, DEAR! IT'S STARTED TO RAIN!

PORKY WILL BE **DRENCHED** IN THAT ROADSTER OF HIS! IT DOESN'T HAVE A TOP!

'SCUSE ME, MISTER TIGHTWAD! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

OF COURSE, PETUNIA!

PORKY! COME BACK! YOU'LL NEED THIS!

MISTER TAXI MAN.....FOLLOW THAT CAR, PLEASE!

CAB

THERE IT IS ..... THE GHOST SHIP!

L-L-LOOKS LIKE AN ORDINARY PLANE TO M-ME! NOTHIN' VERY SPOOKY ABOUT IT!

L-L-LET'S GO OUT AN' TAKE A CLOSER L-LOOK!

N-NO! NO! NOT ME!

B-BUT YOU DON'T REALLY THINK IT'S G-GOT GHOSTS, DO Y-YOU?

OH, OF COURSE NOT.....

I JUST REMEMBERED AN IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENT! YOU CAN TELL ME ABOUT IT IN THE MORNING!

HMM-MM!.. HE D-D-DOESN'T SEEM LIKE TH' TYPE THAT'D B-BELIEVE IN GHOSTS!

HEY! IF THERE ARE ANY GHOSTS ABOARD, S-S-SPEAK UP, OR.....

PORKY!

Y-YIPE!

PORKY! YOU FORGOT TO TAKE AN UMBRELLA!

GOLLY! YOU G-GAVE ME A START!

Y-YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME, PETUNIA! IT'S T-T-TOO DANGEROUS!

PIFFLE! YOU'RE ALWAYS SAYING THERE **AREN'T** ANY GHOSTS!

TH-THERE AREN'T! BUT THERE S-STILL MIGHT BE DANGER!

STUFF AND NONSENSE! GO ON IN THE PLANE, PORKY!

SEE ANYTHING?

N-NOPE!

IF THERE ARE ANY S-SPOOKS INSIDE THIS SHIP, THEY'RE S-S-SURE WELL HIDDEN!

S-STOP **SHAKING** PETUNIA! THERE'S N-N-NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!

I'M NOT SHAKING!

IT'S THE **PLANE** THAT'S SHAKING! THE **ENGINE'S** GOING! WE'RE TAKING OFF!

C-C-CORRECTION! WE TOOK OFF!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, PORKY! THERE'S NO PILOT HERE!

N-NOT THAT WE CAN S-SEE!

YOU MEAN THERE ARE GHOSTS ABOARD?

OF C-COURSE NOT, PETUNIA!

B-B-BUT UNLESS I MISS MY G-GUESS, THIS IS A R-ROBOT P-PLANE!

AND IT'S B-BEING PILOTED BY SOMEONE ON TH' G-GROUND!

VERY CLEVER DEDUCTION! TOO BAD YOU'LL NEVER GET A CHANCE TO TELL ANYONE!

THAT V-V-VOICE! IT'S M-MISTER GILTEDGE!

RIGHT AGAIN, PORKY PIG!

B-BUT WHY....? I D-DON'T UNDERSTAND!

BECAUSE YOU'RE GETTING TOO NOSY, MISTER "GHOST-BUSTER"; THAT'S WHY!

YOU ALMOST FOUND OUT THAT THE BANK'S "HAUNTED HOUSE" IS THE HIDE-OUT FOR US SMUGGLERS!

BUT WE CAUGHT YOU IN TIME! HA! HA!

Y-YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT! I'LL T-T-TELL....

I THINK NOT! FOR THERE IS SOON TO BE A PLANE CRASH....

PST!

AND GUESS WHO WILL BE IN IT? HA! HA!

CRASH!

I'M GLAD WE'RE LITTLE PIGS INSTEAD OF PEOPLE, PORKY!

M-ME, TOO!

IF WE W-WEIGHED ANY MORE, THESE UMBRELLAS W-W-WOULDN'T HOLD US UP!

PORKY TIPS OFF THE POLICE, WHO CLOSE IN ON THE "HAUNTED HOUSE" SMUGGLERS' HANG OUT...

YOU'RE SURROUNDED!

WE SURRENDER!

NEXT DAY...

THANKS TO YOU, "GHOST-BUSTER" PORKY, WE'VE ALREADY RENTED THE HOUSE...

...TO A MAN WHO MAKES SCARE DEVICES FOR FUN HOUSES!

Y-YIPE! IT'S EVEN WORSE'N BEING HAUNTED!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

HENERY HAWK

HILDA HAWK

THIS ONE WILL REALLY BURN HER UP! HEH, HEH!

SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S BEEN DRAWING THOSE OUTRAGEOUS PICTURES OF ME!

YEP! I'M GUILTY, ALL RIGHT!

YOU BEAST!... YOU BRUTE!... YOU...YOU...

I THINK YOU'RE PERFECTLY HORRID, HENERY HAWK!

SPLAT!

AND I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

JUST FOR THAT, I'M **NOT** GOING TO INVITE YOU TO MY **BIRTHDAY PARTY** TOMORROW, HENERY!

TSK! TSK! TOO BAD... TOO BAD!

WHATTA YA MEAN, "TOO BAD"? IT'S TH' WAY I PLANNED IT!

HEAVENS! AM I TO UNDERSTAND YOU **DELIBERATELY** MADE HER ANGRY, SO YOU WOULDN'T BE INVITED TO HER PARTY?

YOU CATCH ON QUICK, WISE GUY!

BUT WHY, HENERY?

IT'S SIMPLE! Y' SEE, MOM GAVE ME A **DOLLAR** TO BUY HER A BIRTHDAY GIFT, BUT IF HILDA **DOESN'T** INVITE ME TO HER PARTY... HEH, HEH!

THEN YOU WON'T HAVE TO BUY A PRESENT! AND YOU CAN KEEP THE DOLLAR!

PRETTY SMART, HUH?

MARK MY WORDS! YOU'LL **REGRET** SUCH ILL-GOTTEN GAINS, HENERY!

SWEET!

AW, PHOOEY!

HEY!...YOU WOULDN'T TATTLE ON ME, WOULDJA?

OF COURSE, I WOULDN'T **TELL** HER!

NO, INDEEDY! I WOULDN'T THINK OF **TELLING** HER...

BUT I MIGHT CONSIDER **WRITING** HER! TEE, HEE!

OLIVER OWL ESQ

IT'S NOT RIGHT THAT HENERY BE ALLOWED TO GET AWAY WITH SUCH TREACHERY! I'LL SLIP THIS UNDER HER DOOR!

Dear Hilda:
This is to inform you that

AND IT'S SIGNED "A FRIEND"!

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE HENERY WOULD DO A THING LIKE THAT!

WELL, I BELIEVE IT, MOTHER.

AND I'LL FIX HENERY HAWK... BUT GOOD!

ANOTHER CHOPPED CHICKEN LIVER... AN' A DOUBLE MALTED!

AN' IF YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT GETTING PAID... HERE! KEEP TH' CHANGE!

LATER, AT HENERY'S HOME...

HERE COMES HENERY, NOW, HILDA! WON'T HE BE SURPRISED TO SEE YOU!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, MISSUS HAWK!

AWK! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' HERE, HILDA?

I WANTED TO DELIVER YOUR INVITATION IN PERSON!

I WANTED TO BE SURE MY FAVORITE FRIEND COMES TO MY BIRTHDAY PARTY!

BUT... BUT...

BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE MAD AT ME!

SILLY BOY! I COULD NEVER BE MAD AT YOU, HENERY!

BYE, BYE! SEE YOU TOMORROW AT MY PARTY!

GULP!

WHAT A SWEET CHILD! HAVE YOU GOTTEN HER PRESENT YET, DEAR?

ER--- AH--- NOT YET, MOM!

WHILLIKERS! NOW I JUST GOTTA MAKE HER MAD AT ME!

IF I MAKE HER MAD ENOUGH, SHE'S BOUND TO CHANGE HER MIND... AND TELL ME I CAN'T COME TO HER PARTY!

THIS MAY BE SOMEBODY'S IDEAR OF A JOKE, BUT T'ME IT AIN'T FUNNY!

WHAT'S WRONG, BEAKY?

SOMEBODY LEFT A SACK OF ROTTEN EGGS ON M'DOOR STEP, AN'...

OH BOY! CAN I HAVE 'EM?

WHY, SHORE, BUT WHAT...?

THANKS, BEAKY! YOU'RE A REAL LIFE SAVER!

IF **THIS** WON'T DO TH' TRICK, NOTHIN' WILL!

WHAT LOVELY FLOWERS! AND SO **FRAGRANT**, TOO!

I HATE TO DO THIS... BUT I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE!

I SIMPLY **MUST** CATCH THEIR FRAGRANCE CLOSER!

WHIZZ

SPLAT!

UGH!!

HENERY! MY HERO!!

THAT MEAN OLD BAD ANIMAL WAS LURKING IN THE BUSHES, ABOUT TO POUNCE ON ME... AND **YOU** SAVED ME!

PECK!
PECK!
HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU, DEAR BOY!
YOU DON'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND WHAT I WAS TRYIN' TO DO!
R-RIP!
LOOK OUT! THAT SACK'S ABOUT TO BREAK!
SKUSH!
SPLAT!
SPLOP!
WHAT A PITY!
NOW DON'T YOU FRET! I KNOW JUST THE THING FOR YOU!
A NICE PLUNGE IN THE POND! I'LL EVEN GO WITH YOU!
PHOOEY!
COME ON! HOP IN, HENERY!
I'M COMIN'!
THIS WILL REALLY MAKE HER WILD! HEH! HEH!
OOPS! SORRY IF I SEEM TO PUSH YOU, HILDA!
EEEEK!!

SPLASH!

HENERY HAWK, YOU... YOU...

OH, NO! I MUSTN'T LET HIM THINK I'M MAD!

I SUPPOSE YOU REALIZE YOU'VE RUINED MY BEST DRESS, HENERY!

YEH! AIN'T IT A SHAME! I SUPPOSE YOU'RE AWFUL MAD, HUH?

MAD?! I SHOULD SAY NOT! I'M SO HAPPY! NOW MOTHER WILL HAVE TO GET ME A BRAND NEW DRESS FOR MY PARTY!

SEE YOU THEN, HENERY! 'BYE!

IT WAS HARD TO DO, BUT I DID MANAGE TO CONTROL MYSELF, THANK GOODNESS!

NEXT DAY...

A LOVELY BOX OF CANDY! HOW NICE, HENERY!

YOU AND OLLIE GO ON OUT IN THE BACK YARD AND JOIN THE REST OF THE PARTY!

SURELY, HILDA.!

BUT HOW DID YOU BUY THE CANDY IF YOU ALREADY SPENT THE DOLLAR?

I GOT ANOTHER ONE FROM POP...

BUT I HADDA PROMISE I'D MOW TH' LAWN, RAKE TH' LEAVES, AND WASH TH' DISHES... FOR TWO WHOLE MONTHS!

I HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON, HENERY!

I KNOW I'VE LEARNED ONE THING!

I CAN'T MAKE HILDA MAD AT ME NO MATTER WHAT I DO! I TRIED EVERYTHING!

HENERY HAWK! HOW DARE YOU STAND IN MY FLOWER BED! YOU EVEN STEPPED ON A PANSY! YOU... YOU...

HUH?

HERE! TAKE YOUR PIECE OF BIRTHDAY CAKE ... AND GET!

GOLLY! I GUESS I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND GIRULS!

WARNER·BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

ELMER FUDD

AT LAST I SHALL BE ABLE TO SLEEP AT NIGHT! NO MORE TWOUBLES WITH THAT WABBIT! FWOM NOW ON I'M WAISING **CHICKENS** INSTEAD OF **CAWWOTS**!

BANG

HIYA, DOC! WHAT'S COOKIN'?

YOU CAN'T BOTHER ME ANY MORE, WABBIT! I'M A **FWEE** MAN!

GOSH, THE LITTLE SQUIRT BUILT A CHICKEN HOUSE WHERE HIS CARROT PATCH USED TO BE!

YES, SIR, WABBIT, YOUR CAWWOT WOBBING DAYS ARE OVER!

FRESH EGGS FOR SALE

I MUST MAKE A TWIP TO TOWN AND BUY SOME GWAIN FOR MY CHICKENS!

FRESH EGGS FOR SALE

GOOD-BYE, YOU WASCAL! I FEEL THAT A GWEAT LOAD HAS BEEN WEMOVED FWOM MY MIND!

THAT GUY CAN'T **DO** THIS T'ME! I'LL NEVER FIND ANOTHER CARROT PATCH AS GOOD AS HIS!

WAIT A MINUTE! I THINK OL' BUGSY IS GETTIN' ANOTHER BRILLIANT IDEA!

SNAP!

I'LL JUST BORROW ALL TH' EGGS HE'S GONNA SELL AN' TAKE 'EM HOME FOR A WHILE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

HE'LL BE REALLY **BOILED** ABOUT THIS! HEH, HEH!

GOTTA PUT 'EM IN REAL EASY! I DON'T WANTA **BREAK** ANY!

ONE HOUR LATER...

THEY OUGHTA BE REALLY **OSSIFRIED** BY NOW!

STILL LATER...

NOW TO GET 'EM BACK IN THE NESTS 'FORE THE LITTLE GUY SEES ME!

I'LL BET THAT WABBIT FEELS VEWY FWUSTWATED!

HELLO, WABBIT! ADMIRING MY CHICKENS?

HELLO, MRS. BWOWN!

I'D LIKE TO BUY SOME OF YOUR NICE, FRESH EGGS!

I PLAN TO WAISE ENOUGH TO SUPPLY THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD!

I TRUST YOU'LL RECOMMEND ELMER TO YOUR FRIENDS, MRS. BROWN!

I'LL TELL ALL THE HOUSEWIVES, MR. FUDD!

I'LL BE TWULY GWATEFUL!

NEXT DAY...

GWEAT DAYS! I SOLD EVWY ONE OF MY EGGS YESTERDAY!

FRESH EGGS FOR SALE

GOODNESS GWACIOUS! I'LL **NEVER** BE ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF THAT TEWWIFIC CWOWD **TODAY**!

THERE HE IS!

HELLO! I'M AFWAID I HAVEN'T ENOUGH EGGS FOR **ALL** OF YOU!

GWACIOUS! PLEASE, FWIENDS...**BE WEASONABLE!** WHAT DID I EVER DO TO DESERVE **THIS**?

BOP!!

Y' CALL THESE **FRESH** EGGS?

TAKE THAT!

FRESH EGGS FOR SALE

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SELLING US **HARD-BOILED EGGS**, WISE GUY?

GOOD GWIEF! I MUST HAVE PWOCURED SOME VEWY **HARD-BOILED HENS** BY MISTAKE!

BUT THAT'S WIDICULOUS! THERE **ARE** NO SUCH THINGS AS **HARD-BOILED HENS**!

HMPF!

FRESH EGGS

I KNOW! IT'S THAT **WABBIT**! IT'S THE ONLY WEASONABLE EXPLANATION!

THIS IS THE LAST STWAW! THAT WICKED CWEATURE HAS GONE **TOO FAR**!

I WEFUSE TO PUT UP WITH HIM ANY LONGER! I SHALL HAVE HIM **AWWESTED**!

POLICE

YOU CLAIM THIS RABBIT'S BEEN STEALING YOUR EGGS, MR. FUDD?

NOT PWECISELY! HE DOESN'T STEAL THEM **PERMANENTLY**!

HE **BORROWS** THEM! HE **TAKES** THEM... THEN HE **WETURNS** THEM **HARD-BOILED**! I'LL SHOW YOU...

GWACIOUS! I MUST HAVE BWOUGHT A **FWESH** ONE BY MISTAKE!

?

YOU NEED SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE **SOLID**, MR. FUDD! YOU NEED **PROOF**!

PWOOF?

YOU BRING US SOME TANGIBLE PROOF, MR. FUDD, AND WE'LL SEE THAT THIS RABBIT'S INCARCERATED!

BUT I DON'T WANT HIM **IN-CAWCEWATED!** I WANT HIM **IN JAIL!**

"ONE WAY TO PWOVIDE INCONTWOVERTIBLE **PWOOF** IS TO PHOTOGWAPH THE CWIMINAL WHILE HE IS PERFORMING HIS CWIME."

HMM-M...

PROOF

HE WON'T DARE COME BACK IN DAYLIGHT! BUT IF HE COMES PWOWLING AT NIGHT, I WILL BE PWEPARED!

CAMER

IF WE CAN'T PHOTOGRAPH YOUR FACE THROW IT AWAY.

...AND SOME OF THOSE **INFWA-WED** FLASH BULBS THAT TAKE PICTURES WITHOUT MAKING A FLASH!

YES, SIR!

THAT NIGHT...

HA! HERE COMES THAT VILLAIN NOW!

LITTLE DOES HE WEALIZE THAT HIS CWIME IS BEING PWESERVED ON CELLULOID!

FLASH!

JUST LOOK AT THAT WEPWOBATE!

HE IS COMPLETELY WITHOUT SCWUPLES!

CLICK

LITTLE DOES HE WEALIZE WHAT A **TEWWIFIC** SURPRISE IS IN STORE FOR HIM!

CLICK

HOME OF B. BUNNY ESQ.

MY **PWOOF** IS ALMOST COMPLETE! BUGS BUNNY WILL WUE THE DAY HE TOOK THOSE EGGS!

CLICK

NEXT DAY...

HIYA, DOC! BUILDING YOURSELF AN EGG SELLING STAND?

ELMER FUDD

NOT **PWECISELY**, WABBIT! SOME WODENT HAS BEEN BORROWING MY EGGS AND WETURNING THEM **HARD-BOILED**!

DON'T LOOK AT **ME**, DOC! OL' BUGS BUNNY WOULDN'T **DREAM** O' DOING A THING LIKE THAT!

OF COURSE YOU WOULDN'T, YOU DEAR LITTLE WABBIT! YOU ARE MY WEALLY TWUE FWIEND!

BUT PERHAPS YOU CAN EXPLAIN **THESE**!

EH-H_DOESN'T DO ME JUSTICE, DOC!

NOPE! DOESN'T BRING OUT M' CHARACTER!

NOW THERE'S REALLY OL' BUGS BUNNY! I'LL TAKE A DOZEN O' THIS ONE!

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH YOU, WABBIT?

DON'T YOU WEALIZE THAT I HAVE ENOUGH PWOOF THERE TO HAVE YOU IN-CAWCEWATED!

HUH? WHAT'S THAT?

THE CHIEF OF POLICE SAID THAT IF I PWESENTED SUFFICIENT PWOOF, HE WOULD SEND YOU TO PWISON!

SMACK!

GOSH, DOC, Y' WOULDN'T DO THAT T' YOUR OL' TRUE FRIEND?

YOU AREN'T MY TWUE FWIEND! YOU ARE A WEPULSIVE WABBIT!

DON'T YOU KNOW A RABBIT FADES AWAY IN PRISON?

THEN YOU WILL HAVE TO FADE AWAY, WABBIT! DON'T TWY TO PWEY ON MY SYMPATHIES! ER-

I SURE GOT AWAY WITH THAT! WONDER WHAT THE LITTLE TWERP'S GOT UP HIS SLEEVE HERE?
WEAD IT CAREFULLY! THEN PLACE YOUR SIGNATURE ON THE DOTTED LINE!

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THE BRAVE BANDIT

(Continued from inside front cover)

"I'm sorry I scared you, Mister Pointer," Cicero apologized. "But I'm not Cicero. I'm Prairie Pete. An' this here's a stick-up. Hand over a loaf o' your whole wheat bread, pronto!"

"Oh, please don't shoot, Prairie Pete! I'll get it for you." Mister Pointer pretended to be terribly frightened. "But while I'm doing that, suppose you pick up the change you made me drop!"

On all fours, Cicero scuttled around the counter. He laid his six-shooter on the floor so he could pick up the scattered coins with both hands.

He heard Mister Pointer ring up the sale for the bread. Then he heard something else. It was a deep, masculine voice, saying:

"Okay, mister! I got ya covered! Fork over all your cash—an' make it snappy!"

Shaking with fright, Cicero peered around the edge of the counter. His heart jumped into his throat when he saw the hard-faced man who stood there with his hand in his pocket. And the pocketed hand was aimed straight at Mister Pointer.

Cicero gulped. "He's g-got a gun in that pocket!" he said to himself.

He glanced at his toy gun on the floor and had a sudden idea. Snatching up the gun, he edged toward Mister Pointer and when he was close enough, he slipped the gun into Mister Pointer's hand. Mister Pointer stiffened. Then he wrapped his big hand around the tiny gun, leaving only the barrel showing, and quickly brought it up over the counter, covering the robber.

"Better raise YOUR hands, Mister," Mister Pointer said quietly. "I've got YOU covered, too."

To Cicero's amazement— and Mister Pointer's too—the robber backed away, raised his hands and cried out, "Don't shoot! I haven't got a gun! I was just bluffin'!"

Mister Pointer kept the robber covered, while Cicero ran to the telephone and called the police.

By the time two big policemen arrived, a curious crowd had collected in the market.

Mister Pointer waited until the policemen had handcuffed the robber. Then he pointed to Cicero and said with a chuckle, "Cicero Pig, otherwise known as 'Prairie Pete,' deserves the credit for capturing that crook."

"How come?" asked one of the officers.

"He slipped me his six-shooter." Mister Pointer held out the toy gun.

The policemen roared with laughter. So did all the other people in the market. Cicero grinned and stuck out his chest; he felt very important.

After the policemen had taken the the robber away, and the curious people had gone, Mister Pointer turned again to Cicero. This time, he said, "Cicero, you're a real hero! Here's your loaf of bread, an' your change—an' a little reward." He handed Cicero a crisp new one-dollar bill.

"Gee, thanks!" grinned Cicero. "An' from now on, I'm not Prairie Pete the bandit. I'm Honest Pete Perkins, the sheriff o' Deadman's Gulch!"

He hurried out to mount Thunderbolt and gallop home, because he could hardly wait to tell Petunia his exciting news.

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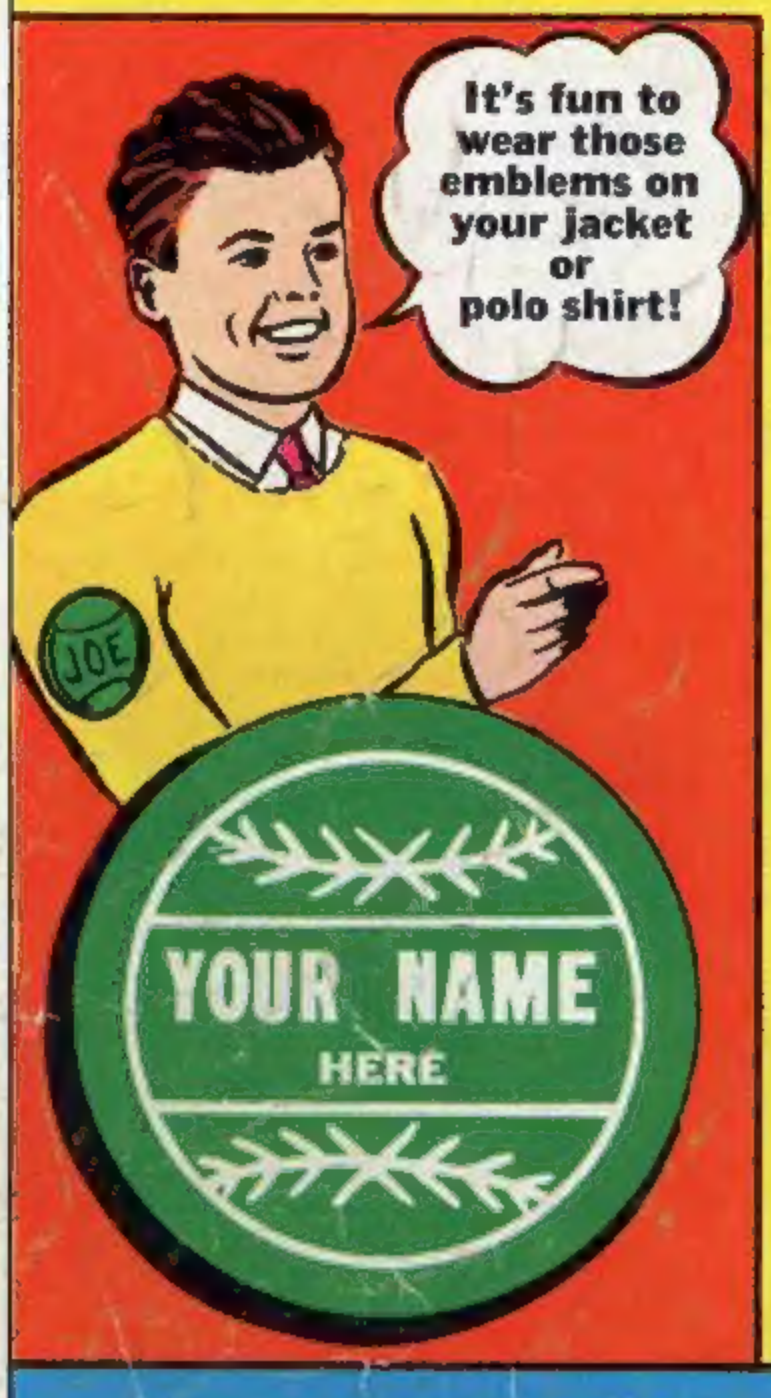

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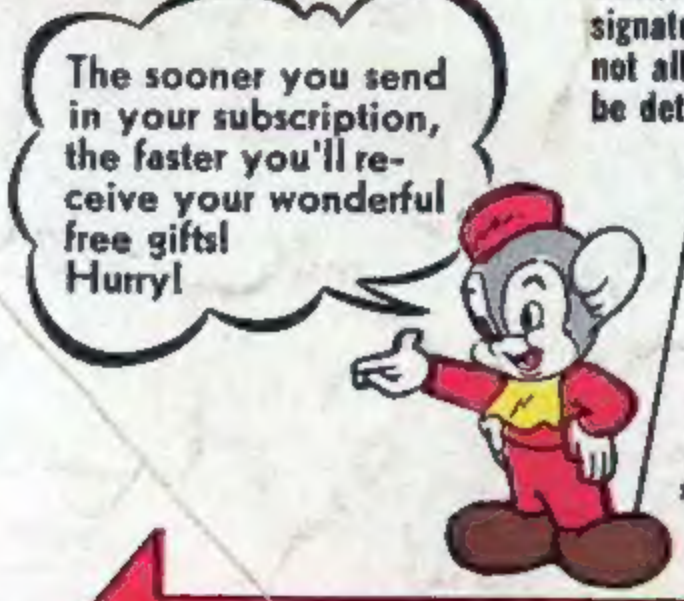

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